

The Topeka State Journal.

10 CENTS A WEEK.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1894.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

DRIVEN AWAY.

The Commonwealth of Christ
Chased Off the Steps

Of the Capitol at Washington
With Clubs

In the Hands of the Police
Officers.

COXEY IS ARRESTED.

Seized On Each Side By the
Bluecoats.

He Is Firmly Forced Down the
Steps.

A BRUTAL SCENE.

Policemen Lose Their Heads and
Found the People

Over the Heads in a Shocking
Manner.

CARL BROWNE PROTESTS

Stands On His Rights as an
American Citizen.

Dragged Away to Jail by the
Officers.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The commonwealth army was astride early today upon Brightwood Heights with preparations for the great procession to the capitol. There was an early breakfast of eggs, bread and coffee. Tents were struck and packed into wagons and the whole army was aligned before 9 o'clock. All the men carried staves on which fluttered white flags with the motto: "Peace on earth, good will to men, but death to interest on bonds."

There was much marching and countermarching on the grounds, prancing of stallions, and hauling of the commissary wagons into line. The men had passed a cold night, most of them sleeping on the ground.

Before the start, Carl Browne formed the men into a hollow square and put them through a most remarkable drill. The staves were handled like guns and when Browne shouted "Glory and peace"



J. S. COXEY.

they cheered three times shrilly and waved their sticks in the air. These evolutions were performed by the main body of the army.

The Philadelphia Commune, 60 men strong, with a long rope attached to their commissary wagon, stood at one side waiting to fall in.

The Bagpiper Was There.
Oklahoma Sam galloped up and down the line on his stallion. The bass drum boomed dimly and the bag-pipes emitted a shrill scream.

After marching twice around the grounds, the men were up in line and more cheers and drilling followed. Some of the military evolutions which Browne called on his men to perform must have been conceived in a nightmare. Browne harangued the men in his customary street fakir strain, telling them that they had received permission to march to the capitol grounds where they must disband and enter as individual citizens.

"Whether or not we will be permitted to speak, I cannot tell," he added. "But you must be careful to preserve the peace, then we will re-form and march to our new camp nearby, which has been provided. This demonstration will be more powerful than force, than guns or bombs," and the ragged army at this cheered wildly.

Then Browne went on: "People said that we would not march up Pennsylvania avenue when we reached here. Yet the police department yesterday informed Brother Coxey that we could march. We are here on time and will go to the grounds on time. Yesterday it looked as if we would not have many, but now we will go in with spirits as bright as the May Day on which we march."

Did Not See the Vice-President.
"Mr. Crisp refused yesterday to allow us to speak on the capitol steps. We did not see the vice-president. That is the latest. I can tell you. We will go into the capitol grounds as individuals. They cannot prevent us from doing that."

Meanwhile down in the city there was nothing to indicate that the city of processions was eager to view the queerest parade that had ever tramped the asphalt of Pennsylvania avenue. It takes brass buttons and bands, and many of them, to stir a Washington crowd, and Coxey's dissonant pipers and drummers could

not cause even the vagrant negro population to get down town beforehand.

At 10:15 o'clock the army was ready and out of Brightwood driving park it started for the city. As the captain wound his way down the three mile stretch to the city, it was the most fantastic array ever conceived in a dream. Nine mounted police rode on ahead clearing the way. Then came Carl Browne in his buckskin suit, mounted on his big gray Percheron stallion and waving a small flag.

Miss Mamie Coxey as a Goddess.
Next was a cream white prancing circus steed bearing the figure of the whole parade, Miss Mamie Coxey, in the role of the Goddess of Peace. She is a slender, really handsome girl of seventeen years, with long golden hair drifting down her back. She wore a pure white riding habit which streamed after her as the tall horse on which she



Carl Browne, adjutant-general of the Army of the Commonwealth and a notorious agitator, is represented in the first picture. The second illustrates the army on its march with the colored standard bearer in the van.

had been perched pranced to the music of the band. Her head was covered by a little rimless blue cap, and she shaded her face with a tiny parasol. Altogether she was a picture of such unusual beauty that a spontaneous cheer greeted the unexpected appearance all along the line.

The Goddess of Peace was followed by Oklahoma Sam, the cowboy, on another big stallion. Next came Cameron Kirk and three of the marshals, Thatcher, the bugler, rode next, emitting frequent blasts from his cornet and followed by a big flapping American flag, carried by a stalwart western. Next the commonwealth army band of six pieces, mostly bass drum and cymbals, pounded determinedly an attempt at "Marching Through Georgia."

The banner with a portrait of Carl Browne, as Christ with the legend, "He has risen, but death to interest bearing bonds," was borne after a light buggy decorated with flags drawn by two black horses, in which sat Gen. Coxey himself, besides Mrs. Coxey, a rather handsome young woman in a tan colored, tailor made gown, shading with a parasol the white robed infant, "Legal Tender" Coxey, aged two years.

Came Marching Two by Two.
Then marching two by two, came the regular companies of the army. Before each commune was a commissary wagon drawn by two Percherons, the wagon daubed on its white canvas cover with weird allegorical illustrations of "The Curse of National Banks."

Small flags fluttered in the hands of the marshals who galloped alongside; the men bore their white peace flag, and symbolic financial banners, carefully and wonderfully made, were sprinkled along at intervals.

Finally a long shriek of the bag pipes heralded the Philadelphia commune. From the city of brotherly love came also a Goddess of Peace. Her identity was hidden. She was another unknown. A heavy brown wagon horse selected for his docility carried her. She was a good looking, plump, red-cheeked maiden of eighteen, draped in the stars and stripes, with a not inartistic effect, a great star flashing from her blue turban and her dark hair streaming down her back. Her escort was the leader of the Philadelphia contingent.

Curious Christopher Jones.
Christopher Columbus Jones, a small dried up old man with long grey beard, a shabby jacket, a ruffled ancient beaver hat. Jones was perched high on the back of a coal black stallion, to which he clung desperately, with terror imaged in his face. Behind him was his secretary, Clinton, also on a black horse, a tall slim man with another dilapidated hat, an American flag with a bearing which indicated that the destinies of nations rested on his shoulders.

After him was dragged a disreputable looking bullock wearing a maroon blanket labelled "Coxey." The sixty Philadelphians, dragging their cart, brought up the rear. Most of the men carried tin cups or canteens strapped over their shoulders.

Along the roadside, through the woods were groups of uniformed veterans from the soldiers' home, a mile distant. Handsome carriages lined the road and one of them contained Congressman Sibley of Pennsylvania, himself a greenbacker like Coxey, with his family.

People Line the Roads.
The first mile of the march lay up hill and down dale, along a pretty wooded road from whose sides knots of curious country people, with a few arrivals from the city, watched the procession. From Mount Pleasant to the capitol grounds the men marched between rows of people, three deep, drawn to the scene by idle curiosity.

About 400 weavers were in line. At intervals the crowd cheered the Goddess of Peace, Coxey and the buckskin-garbed marshal, Browne. Scattered along the army were about a score of representatives of the labor organizations of various cities, and as many detectives from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago and other cities. The men marched two abreast. As they left the camp, some one cried out that the "Goddess of Peace" was unprotected from the sun, and a bystander immediately secured a parasol

for her. On the line of march, a local sympathizer rushed out of the crowd to present a fan. The increase of the crowd as the army marched down Fourteenth street and into the business part of the city, interfered to some extent with the progress of the army and the police were kept busy. Gen. Coxey doffed his hat several times in response to cheers. The first delegation to join the procession was the J. S. Coxey club, organized this morning. It consisted of 125 men, mostly brick-layers, who met the army at Boundary street, the old limits of the city.

Made to Move On.
At Thomas Circle, Marshal Browne ordered a slight halt, for a rest, while the men gave three cheers for "Peace." The police dashed up and upon their command the army promptly moved on. The commonwealthers turned into Pennsylvania avenue about 12:15 and here a



THE COXEY CRUSADE.

telegram was handed to Coxey from the Populist convention now in session at Harrisburg and read as follows: "The Populist convention now in session here sends greetings and expresses a hope that you will receive a fair hearing for the principles you have so nobly advocated."

Pennsylvania avenue, as the dusty procession wheeled into it, looked more like a circus in town than anything else. There were a number of excursionists on the street, mostly country people in their best clothes. The peanut stands did a thriving business, and a circus lemonade stand was in demand. The nurse girl, with a perambulator, was also a feature. The nature of the crowd was wholly that of curious sight-seers and showed no apprehension of any disorder or riot.

On the corner of 14th street was a knot of men, with commonwealth army badges on. But they were not men who marched with Coxey. One of them accosted a passing policeman as a familiar acquaintance. Apparently they were bound to see the fun.

At the Top of the Hill.
There was little of actual interest in the walk up Pennsylvania avenue to the capitol grounds. Here the procession moved up B street to the top of the hill, where a broad expanse of avenue swept toward the east front of the capitol. This was Coxey's goal and there was every preparation to turn into the avenue.

But as the opening was reached, a solid front of mounted policemen was seen. They stretched from curb to curb, making ingress toward the capitol impossible. There was nothing to do, but now down the officers or go ahead. The squad of police ahead of Coxey's carriage went straight ahead. It was a ruse to carry the procession past the capitol.

Coxey and his people showed their chagrin, but followed on B street. Hurling signs were passed from the carriage. Browne was clear that they would not be thus led willingly away. Half a block up B street Browne halted his column and dismounted. He turned over his horse to an attendant. Then he went to Coxey's carriage and spoke to the general. Coxey turned to get out, but his wife tried to restrain him. He paused and kissed her. Then he sprang from his carriage and made his way back toward the entrance to the capitol. A howling mob was on his heels, but the flank movement was appreciated.

They Went Through the Shrubbery.
Browne followed bearing his banner. The rank and file of the army stood in the street. The squad of police suddenly discovered that Coxey had turned back. Quickly the officers spurred through the crowd after Coxey and Browne. The two had found B street impassable. Coxey sprang to the heavy stone paving which surrounds the east front of the capitol grounds and with a bound was inside the fence lost amidst the tangled shrubbery. Browne followed. The mob shouted at their disappearance. The police were not to be daunted by this escape into the shrubbery. The first officer mounted on a fine bay, reigned his horse toward the stone fence and then horse and rider cleared the fence and dashed into the shrubbery. The other mounted officers followed. Small trees, bushes and flower beds were down before the sweep of horsemen and the yelling crowd which followed. Coxey and Browne dodged through the bushes to the open area at the east front. Here a blue-coated mass awaited the officers.

There was a crash as the fugitives, officers and the howling mob from the street met the wall of officers and people in the open. The onslaught was so sudden that the officers broke for a moment. The people shouted. Coxey and Browne were lost for the moment. The policemen stemmed the rush after a minute during which one officer used his baton freely.

Gets to the Tenth Step.
In the intense excitement of the rush, Coxey had slipped unobserved through the struggling mass and before any one knew it was bounding up the east front entrance to the capitol. He was up to

the tenth step before he was recognized. Then the officers closed in above him and his further passage was barred.

The great crowd now recognized him as a shout went up from every corner of the vast assemblage. Coxey turned to the crowd and raised his hat. He was pale. Captain Garden of the Capitol police stepped to one side of him and Lieutenant Kelly of the city police was at his other arm. The officers formed solidly about him. The crowd below was kept back by menacing clubs.

"What do you want to do here?" asked Captain Garden.

"I wish to make an address," responded Coxey, his voice showing intense emotion.

"But you cannot do that,"

He Wanted to Protest.

"Then can I read a protest," asked Coxey.

There was a moment's hesitation. He drew from his pocket a type-written manuscript and began to unfold it. There was a movement among the officers.

Capt. Garden quietly took Coxey by the left arm and Lieutenant Kelly took him by the right. They moved down the steps, the solid rank of officers following. Coxey was thus impelled downward and forward. He was not pulled or put under arrest, but firmly pushed away.

At the first steps the great crowd greeted Coxey and the officers with a storm of shouts. Again the mounted police charged, the crowd surged and it looked as though there would be trouble. But the little knot of officers pressed forward with Coxey in the center. They were flanked by the mounted officers.

Thus Coxey made his exit from the capitol entrance and the east front. As he moved away he tossed the type-written protest to the group of newspaper men and said: "That is for the press." There was no formal arrest. The officers merely moved him away from the center of conflict.

They were satisfied in having prevented the use of the capitol grounds for Coxey's speech and attendant demonstration. When the way had been cleared, Coxey was given unrestrained liberty.

He turned towards his army, which still stood on B street. Carl Browne was a shining mark for the policemen on account of his conspicuous costume, and from the same reason the most aggressive and tumultuous portion of the crowd followed him.

Police Break Through.

As he broke through the foliage of the lawn half a dozen mounted police charged after him across the grounds, escaping by a miracle from running down the people who were scattered right and left before them.

When Browne reached the foot of the capitol steps there was a hurried and exciting dialogue between him and the police, which could not be heard through the uproar.

Then two policemen threw themselves upon Browne, grabbed his flag and pointed that he could not reach Washington May 1, but said he was not discouraged and would yet reach the national capitol.

Kelly admitted today that he was disappointed that he could not reach Washington May 1, but said he was not discouraged and would yet reach the national capitol.

The public was informed by handbills that 25 and 50 cents admissions would be charged at the opera house meeting and that Colonels Speed and Baker would appear with Kelly. The prospect that the army is likely to camp in Des Moines for some time has dampened the ardor of some of its sympathizers, but the greater portion of the laboring people exhibit a strong sentiment favorable to Kelly.

WOULDN'T LET 'EM IN.

Battery "B" Takes Exception to the Home Guard.

Battery "B" of the Kansas National Guard, held its regular meeting last night at its armory over 534 Kansas avenue, and by a vote of the members present, refused to allow the Coxey contingent, organized under the "Home Guard" to use their hall for drilling purposes.

"General" Anderson announced the Battery's rooms as the meeting place without the consent of the militiamen, and they promptly repudiated the action of their ex-commander.

"Captain" Hunter is hunting for some other place in which to drill the "Home Guard" in military maneuvers and tactics.

AN APPEAL TO WILSON.

Topeka Santa Fe Workmen Want Their Situations Back Again.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon a committee representing the Santa Fe men who were thrown out of work by the strike a year ago will go to the conference with Receiver Wilson at his office at the general office building.

This committee was appointed by the Topeka Trades and Labor Assembly and the Machinists' union. The committee has already held several conferences with the officials of the Santa Fe relative to the reinstatement of the men who were laid off soon after the strike was settled, but have not yet been put back to work.

The men who were laid off at that time numbered about 125 in all and about 40 of that number of men who have families and who own property here have been walking the streets ever since. Many others have their household goods stored here and are waiting to come back when ever they can be assured they can have work.

One of the strikers, a machinist said to a STATE JOURNAL reporter this afternoon: "We were told when the strike was settled that we were to have our places back and that nothing was to be held against us because we had been out on a strike. We went back to work according to the agreement but about three weeks after the strike we were not discharged we were simply laid off, but we have never been reinstated."

For about three months after the lay off no new men were employed, but when the company began advertising in the papers for men the old men applied for work, and were positively informed that their services were not needed, although strangers were being employed every day. It was then that we began to interest ourselves and have ever since been trying to get the company to live up to the agreement made when the

the Treasury shall inform the Secretary of War that the said fund is available, which shall not be later than..... when it shall be the duty of the Secretary of War to inaugurate the work and expend the sum of twenty millions of dollars per month, pro rata with the number of miles of road in each state and territory in the United States.

Section 3. Be it further enacted: That all labor other than that of the office of the Secretary of War, "whose compensations are already fixed by the law," shall be paid by the day, and that the rate be not less than \$1.50 per day for common labor, and \$3.50 per day for team and labor, and that eight hours per day shall constitute a day's labor under the provisions of this bill.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in congress assembled,

That whenever any state, territory, county, township, municipality, or incorporated town or village deem it necessary to make any public improvements, they shall deposit with the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States a non-interest bearing, twenty-five year bond, not to exceed one-half the assessed valuation of the property in said state, territory, county, township, municipality, or incorporated town or village, and said bond to be retired at the rate of 4 per cent per annum.

Whenever the foregoing section of this act has been complied with, it shall be mandatory upon the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States to have engraved and printed, treasury notes in the denominations of one, two, five, ten and twenty dollars each, which shall be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, to the face of value of said bond, and deliver to said state, territory, county, township, municipality, or incorporated town or village, 99 per cent of said notes, and retain 1 per cent for expense of engraving and printing same.

KELLY'S ARMY DISCONTENTED.

Scarcity of Provisions and Prospect of Walking Home.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 1.—Kelly's industrial army was in a state of great discontent today, and the grumbling of the men became more pronounced as the day advanced. The fact that negotiations with the Great Western road had come to naught, was the principal cause of dissatisfaction, and the scarcity of provisions added to the general troubles.

It was understood yesterday that food in plenty had been furnished and but little effort was made to secure immediate help. But the men had scarcely enough provisions for their breakfast. The citizen's committee immediately sent out an urgent appeal for help and expressed the belief that there would be no further scarcity of food.

The city authorities notified the proprietors of the stove works building where the men are camped that they would not be paid by the city after tomorrow. Kelly addressed the students of Drake University today and was announced to speak in the opera house.

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strike was settled. A few of the old men have gone back to work but they had to get down and crawl in the dust."

LATER.—Receiver Wilson has notified the committee that he is going to St. Louis this afternoon and cannot meet them until he returns.

QUICKLY LYNCHED.

The People of Missouri Valley Disposed of a Murderer.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, May 1.—The sequel to the shooting of Marshal Williams at Missouri Valley by a gang of burglars Saturday last, was the lynching at 2 o'clock this morning of the robber. About 100 men met at the school at midnight, a leader was appointed and others sent out to get more men at 1 a. m. About 150 were gathered there and 400 more were on the street. They sent out parties to look up a rope and sledge hammers and Wilson was soon dangling from the city hall.

Wilson said he was driven to it in self-defense, but would not say anything about his pals. The one who escaped is said to have been captured. He would certainly have been lynched had he been brought to this city and he may be yet.

Officers Lynn Deas and Lenn Norris were at the jail and were compelled to give up the keys to the cell. They drew their guns when the mob came, but were ordered to throw up their hands or it would be worse for them. They gave up the keys and the mob dragged the prisoner out and hanged him.

GETS TWO YEARS.

R. J. Stewart Pleads Guilty To-Day and is Sentenced.

In accordance with the programme arranged yesterday, Robert J. Stewart the defaulting officer of A. O. U. W. lodge No. 3 and Capital Legion No. 1, was this afternoon taken before Judge Hazen in the district court where he entered a plea of guilty and was sentenced to serve a term of two years in the penitentiary.

Stewart broke down and cried while Judge Hazen was writing out the sentence.

AT ROCKEFELLER'S DOOR.

A Crank Calls on the Millionaire and is Arrested.

NEW YORK, May 1.—A crank named Camille Reinhardt called on John D. Rockefeller's residence today and demanded admittance. When told Mr. Rockefeller was not in, the man said: "Well, he's got \$65,000,000 and I've called around to get my share of it."

He then took a seat on the stone steps and was arrested. It is believed he is demented.

STOCKBRIDGE DEAD.

The Michigan Statesman Expires Suddenly While Seated in a Chair.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Senator Francis B. Stockbridge of Michigan, died suddenly at the residence of his nephew, J. L. Houghtelling, last evening. The senator expired while seated in a chair in his sleeping room.

ANARCHISTS MOBBED.

A Meeting of Reds in London Broken Up by Non-Sympathizers.

LONDON, May 1.—A small May day meeting in Hyde Park led to an exciting scene during which a number of anarchists were roughly handled. The anarchists attempted to hold a meeting in Hyde Park with the object of expressing sympathy for Ferrari and other anarchists now in prison. The chief English and foreign anarchist leaders were present at the meeting and the speakers included Louise Michel and Editor Samuels, of the Commonwealth, an anarchist organ. Mr. Samuels was extolling the deeds of Henri and other "martyrs" he used expressions which aroused cries of indignation from those in the crowd, who were not in sympathy with the utterances of the editor.

Finally the anti-anarchists became so enraged that they made a sudden rush toward the platform from which the anarchist orator was holding forth. The anarchists attempted to defend their orator but the mob attacked them in spite of the efforts of the police.

The latter were swept aside by the attacking party, and the anarchists were eventually chased out of the park by the mob after many of the most prominent of the "reds" had their coats torn from their backs and sustained other injuries to their clothing and persons.

A Bomb is Found.

The Globe says that the city police are in possession of a bomb which was found today in the Guild Hall or council hall of the city of London.

An inspector of explosives afterwards examined the bomb and pronounced it to be so badly charged as to be practically harmless.

The Rain That Fell.

Topeka was visited last evening by a heavy, but unexpected shower, during which .17 of an inch of rain fell. The weather today is warmer and liable to continue so. During the month of April 2.94 inches of rain fell and the mean temperature was 58½ degrees. The highest was 87, and the lowest 32. The wind's prevailing direction was southwest.

The King's Daughters.

Will be given the 7th and 8th of May, by the "Guild" ladies of the Good Shepherd Episcopal church, at Lukens' opera house. Full rehearsal tonight.

Today's Kansas City Live Stock Sales

DRESSED BEEF AND EXPORT STEERS.			
15.....	1532	\$4.20	20..... 1510 4.45
20.....	1512	4.00	20..... 1510 4.45
24.....	1279	3.85	49..... 1149 3.80
25.....	697	3.70	17..... 958 3.70
24.....	417	3.65	15..... 1040 3.75
28.....	1008	3.40	
COWS AND HEIFERS.			
33.....	700	3.85	61..... 742 3.75
11.....	794	3.75	17..... 714 3.65
12.....	689	3.25	
STOCKERS.			
10.....	1239	3.50	36..... 1257 3.50
7.....	924	3.50	4..... 915 3.10
HOGS.			
16.....	670	2.95	6..... 701 2.75
75.....	235	5.10	61..... 289 5.05
50.....	232	5.00	62..... 280 4.97½
86.....	207	4.95	64..... 177 4.90
80.....	142	4.25	